

H. C. BARKER,

Manufacturers Agent, Dealer in—

Doors, Sashes

Window Blinds.

FOOT OF HIGH ST., - BETHEL, MAINE.

C. L. DAVIS,

General Trucking and Dealer in

COAL, ICE, &c.

Trucking of every kind promptly attended to. Orders to be left at home.

G. L. DAVIS,

MAIN STREET, BETHEL, MAINE.

BUSINESS

Education.

Actual business by mail and common carrier at

The Shaw College

POSTOFFICE AND ANGUS, Mo.

F. L. SHAW, PRINCIPAL. - PORTLAND.

Lovejoy House,

W. F. Lovejoy & Son, Prop's,

BETHEL, - - - MAINE.

This popular house has been repaired since

last season, the stable and other buildings

have been moved to the rear of the house,

thus leaving the view of the Mountains

unobstructed. Parties wanting a quiet sum-

mer home will find this one of the most desir-

able places in the Mountains region.

DR. J. B. KENDALL'S

BLACKBERRY

BALSAM

A SURE CURE FOR

Diarrhea, Dysentery, Chol-

era and all Summer

Complaints.

KIMBALL BROS. & CO., Sole Pr's

Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Price 25 Cts.

For Sale by R. E. L. Farwell.

DR. C. L. BUCK,

DENTIST,

SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE

It is our aim to save teeth, not destroy

them.

We visit Lockes Mills every second

Wednesday.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.,

BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite

Workers.

Chaste Designs,

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly

answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

SEED PEAS AND

GARDEN SEED

OF ALL

KINDS in bulk,

Also a full line of

FISHING TACKLE

At

HAPGOOD'S

LOWER MAIN ST.,

BETHEL - MAINE.

HARNESS

For sale Cheap

To reduce my stock of Harness

I will make special prices on them

for cash.

Fly Nets, Horse Boots, Trunks

and Bags at the lowest prices.

YOUNG'S

Harness

Store.

LIFE, FIRE

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Insurance

placed in reliable companies.

Rates as low as can be made any

where by

Safe and

Square Dealing

Companies.

ALL LOSSES

Promptly Settled!

Call on or address,

S. N. BUCK,

CROSS BLOCK.

BETHEL, - MAINE

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple

thing to do to get more

business? Write to J. W. Wadsworth

at 101 W. Washington St., Wash.

D. C. He will send you a free

copy of his new book on "How to

get more business."

The County News.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS Collected by our Local Correspondents, for the BETHEL NEWS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

You are earnestly requested to send us the news from your locality every week. If you get out of stationery drop us a line. In every town where we have not already got a correspondent we would like to make arrangements with some person to furnish us with items. Write us.

WEST BETHEL.

Now the city comes put for the farm. For fresh milk and berries have wondrous charm. With their canopies and laces, And green and white faces, They find in the country a healing balm.

The days have decreased almost an hour, and the long evenings will soon come.

Many are done haying on the highlands, and have moved their mowing machines to the meadows.

Eugene Briggs came up from Bethel to visit his father, brother and sister for a few days.

We have now entered upon the season of "dog days", and many expect what is called "catching weather" for the next month.

A man in attempting to ford the river here Thursday with a horse and wagon belonging to Howard Chapman, drove into deep water and the horse was drowned.

Those who have everything to buy should not complain of hard times, when the best food can be bought for less than five dollars a barrel, potatoes for twenty cents per bushel, meal for forty-five cents, beans for forty cents per peck, eggs for fourteen cents a dozen, salt pork and lard for eight cents per pound, sugar for six cents, rolled oats for three cents and clothing for the lowest of low prices.

Soon after Mr. M. W. Mason had started a fire in his kitchen stove early Friday morning he smelt a smoke, and on going to the chamber found a blaze beneath the bedroom floor near the chimney. No alarm was given, but cutting a hole through the floor with an axe the flame was soon extinguished. If the fire had not been discovered until ten minutes later the building would have been destroyed.

MARSHALL HILL.

Isaac Haseltine has finished haying.

Charles Marston visited at Isaac Haseltine's last Sunday.

Mrs. A. Carver called on her daughter Fannie one day last week.

Geo. Briggs picked apple blossoms the 23rd on the same tree are almost full grown apples.

Mrs. L. Haseltine spent the day with her daughter, Mrs. Andrews, Thursday.

Geo. Briggs called on his friend J. W. Cummings Monday. Mr. C. has a lot of house plants, also a nice flower garden which shows he takes great interest in them.

SUNDAY RIVER.

Mrs. Charles Atherton is entertaining relatives from Massachusetts.

Mr. Fred Atherton, who has been spending a part of his vacation with his parents, will spend the balance of it in Phillips, Me.

The veteran bear hunter, Leonard Leavitt, accompanied by his faithful dog Towser, has returned from Magalloway where he has been building a barn for his nephew, Lewis Leavitt. A number of bears have been seen in this vicinity lately and should they hear of Mr. Leavitt's return they will no doubt depart for "new fields and pastures green."

A social dance was given Saturday evening by Miss Annie Campbell and Miss Mabel Foster at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Foster. Among those present were; Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Chapman of Mayville, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Bartlett of North Bethel, Mrs. Elsie Bartlett of North Bethel, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Brown and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Kendall and children of Charleston, Mass., Mr. H. M. Kendall, Mr. Clinton C. Lovejoy of Bethel, Miss S. P. Kimball of Deerling, Maine, Miss Clyde Bartlett of Mayville, Mr. Walter Emery, Miss Ethel Hastings, Mr. Floyd Searles, Miss Bessie Searles, Mr. Loring Trask, Miss Mary Jackson, Mr. Robertson of Charleston, Mass., William H. Powers, Jr., Mr. Leslie Kendall kindly furnished the music the most of the evening, and Mr. Searles volunteered to play until 11.30 when the company prepared to go home. Mrs. Leslie Kendall's two children, Master Leslie and Fred, aged respectively 5 and 3½ years gave an exhibition in dog dancing which simply astonished all present. At the close of the evening Mr. Searles favored the company with some very fine violin solos accompanied by Miss Clyde Bartlett on the piano.

LOVELL.

Leona Wiley is working at Conway.

Quite a party of boarders are stopping at the hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben Fox attended the convention at Washington, D. C., for two weeks, but have returned.

Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Lowe and daughter of Washington, D. C., are visiting at the home of their parents Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Moore.

The new minister is much liked and it is hoped that he will like us as well that he will continue his labor among us for some time.

GROVER HILL.

R. R. Mabury has finished haying.

Blueberry pickers are plentiful in this section.

Mr. Peter Wheeler is quite poorly this summer.

G. L. Grover assisted N. A. Stearns in harvesting hay this season.

A. B. Grover did some mowing for Nathan Stearns last week with his span of nice young horses.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Jackson have returned to Norway, after a pleasant visit with their daughter here.

Miss Bertha Brown of Waterford, accompanied by three lady friends, called at Walter Brown's one day last week.

Dr. C. D. Hill is attending Miss Nina Allen, who is very ill with pneumonia at the residence of her uncle, Albert L. Whitman.

NEWRY.

There are the usual number of boarders at Poplar Tavern.

Mr. C. M. Walker from Gorham, N. H., were visiting in this town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Pressy from Lewiston are stopping at their home in North Newry.

All the farmers have commenced haying. It has not been very favorable hay weather thus far.

Mr. Walter A. Foster and wife from New York City are visiting at their home in Newry for a few weeks.

BUCKFIELD.

The Mason family have been in town.

The new bridge is nearly ready for use.

I. W. Shaw is at Old Orchard for an outing.

C. R. Whitten of Augusta spent the Sabbath with his mother.

L. T. Millett is in town looking after the interest of the *Lewiston Daily Sun*.

Silas McKenney of Boston, a native of Hartford, Maine, is stopping with D. H. Irish.

Ex-Governor Long and wife are reported in a state of health which prevents their coming to their summer home for the season.

Lester Decoster of East Buckfield, while riding a bicycle near the depot on Saturday, was thrown from the same, breaking one bone of an arm.

Mrs. Fred Atwood of Rumford Falls was in town over Sunday caring for her daughter who is sick with measles at her grandfather's, C. B. Atwood.

A young man had his leg crushed last Saturday down the line in Hebron. Drs. Caldwell and Blanchard of this place were called. He was a son of Addison Monk. He was leaning against a car of a work train which started and threw him in such a manner that the truck passed over both legs. It is hoped that both legs may be saved.

EAST BUCKFIELD.

Crops are growing finely.

The past two weeks have been very catching hay weather.

Last Thursday Geo. W. Record and wife attended court at Paris.

Last Saturday Mr. Geo. Milliken of Portland was the guest of Samuel Record, stopping over till Monday.

Wm. Davee has returned to his home in Avon, Mass.; his son will stay with his uncle, H. G. Davee, till September.

Eleanor Forbes is visiting her mother.

Mrs. Cleora Hildreth and baby of Washington, D. C., are visiting her childhood's home at V. P. DeCoster's.

DENMARK.

Hezekiah McKusick of Cornish was in town over Sunday.

Miss Madge Merrifield of Sebago is at work for A. H. Witham.

Phineas Swan of Boston has been in town the week past, visiting friends.

Hay is coming in short, and the people are going to the meadows to help out.

Fred Farwell was in town last week in the interest of the Norway Advertiser. He stopped at A. H. Witham's.

Mrs. Lill Smith went to the hospital at Portland last week, Wednesday, for treatment.

Miss Alice Stearns, stopping at Foster Pingree's, had a nice new bicycle sent her last Saturday.

Rev. D. B. Holt of Bridgton has a large increase in his congregation at East Denmark. The people are quite interested in his sermons and the social meetings following the sermon.

GRAFTON.

Percy Brink from Bethel is in town.

Frank Forrest is working for S. P. Davis.

James Brown went to Rumford Falls last week.

Franc Otis has been in Bethel the past week, returning Sunday.

WEST PARIS.

Miss Nina B. Bryant is at Bethel visiting her uncle and family.

Mrs. O. K. Yates is at the Maine General Hospital for treatment.

Mr. J. R. Tucker and wife of Rumford Falls were in town last week.

Miss Eva Adams of Andover, is visiting her father and other relatives here.

A copious rain-fall is refreshing the earth and was much needed in this vicinity.

Mr. John Dana of Portland was with his brother and sister last Saturday and Sunday.

The crop of hay will be considerably below the average, and some of the farmers are well along.

Judge Dow, wife, son and daughter of New Haven, Conn., were one day last week the guests of L. C. Bates.

Mr. William Shedd, who was recently severely injured by a fall from his wheel, is slowly recovering.

Mr. Arthur Lovejoy, a former resident of this place, now one of the police force of Boston, called on friends in this vicinity last week.

G. W. Bryant has a cherry tree in his garden a part of which is in blossom; this tree has this year given its owners a good eating of ripe fruit.

The State of Maine Wood Rim Co., now employs ten operatives and as bending rims has been begun and more machinery is being added the force will soon be doubled.

Rain is much needed in this community.

A. O. Hanford visited at Norway last week.

A. L. Bacon is haying for Al Packard of North Norway.

W. I. Farnum, wife and daughter of Lawrence, Mass., are visiting relatives here.

Mr. A. Hoyt, wife and five children of Boston are boarding with S. N. Young.

Mrs. Moses Kimball and niece of Avon, Mass., are spending a few weeks in the village.

Mrs. L. T. Stuart of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Swan.

G. W. Bryant got a severe cut on the index finger of his right hand last Tuesday morning.

Miss Fannie Dunham and Miss Jennie Brown stopped over Sunday with friends at Buckfield.

Mrs. Julia B. Kimball has taken possession of her residence here, and among her guests is the Rev. Dr. Bolls of New York.

The farm buildings on High St., occupied by Jacob McKenney, were destroyed by fire Sunday morning, the family losing clothing, furniture, etc.

LOVELL CENTER.

Hot and dusty.

Haying is progressing finely.

The town is full of city boarders.

Miss Ethel Harriman is visiting her home here.

S. H. Harriman has sold his hay to Fox Brothers.

Miss Georgi Keniston has returned from the mountains.

The steamer Esther G. is on the lake making her usual trips.

Miss Nellie Heald has gone to North Conway, N. H., to work for the summer.

Mrs. Esther Garcelan made us a flying visit and returned to Chicago last week.

As Warren B. McKenney was moving with his oxen the night one jumped ahead bringing the machine up on the off one and cut him so badly that Mr. McKenney had to kill him; he sold ½ of the ox to a meat man in Waterford.

EAST STONEHAM.

Berries are not plenty.

The nights have been cool, with few exceptions.

Charles Bartlett's old stable was torn down last week.

There have been several converts at the church, and a baptism recently.

Most of the farmers in this vicinity are about done haying. A light crop is the verdict.

After a visit of some weeks to relatives and friends, Miss Minnie Littlefield has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Stearns and Mrs. C. Butters of Rumford have been in town of late, visiting relatives and friends.

I have not learned of any very severe sicknesses, some have had colds, but the general health seems fully as good as can be expected at this season of the year.

Mr. Hilliard McAllister, who is suffering intensely from a cancer on his face, has been removed to his brother Ephraim's for further care during his life. It is thought he cannot live much longer.

Rev. T. M. Beadenkopf, who presided over the church of North Waterford a few years since, and frequently held meetings here, is on a visit to old friends in the North, and attended church here yesterday. We are pleased to be so kindly remembered by him. His home is in Baltimore, Md. where he has charge of a church. He is here for a short time only.

Ripans Tablets cure torpid liver.

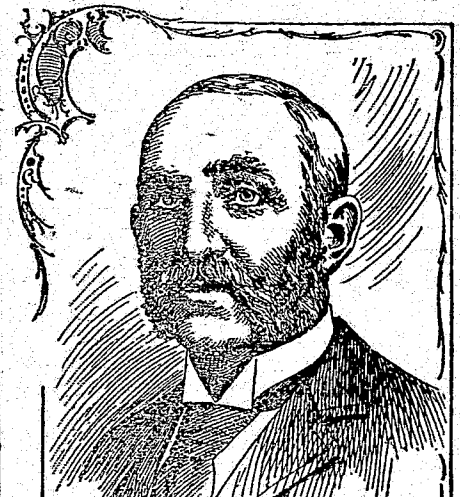
Ripans Tablets cure dyspepsia.

Ripans Tablets: pleasant laxative.

Heart Disease Kills

Suddenly, but never without warning symptoms, such as faint, weak or hungry spells, irregular or intermittent pulse, fluttering or palpitation of the heart, choking sensations, shortness of breath, swelling of feet and ankles, etc.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, Cures Heart Disease.



Mr. Geo. L. Smith, of the Geo. L. Smith Mangle Co., Louisville, Ky., writes Feb. 26, 1894: "For about a year I was a terrible sufferer from heart trouble, which got so bad I was obliged to sit up in bed to get my breath. I had to abandon business and could hardly crawl around. My friend, Mr. J. C. Voght, one of our leading pharmacists, asked me to try Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. I had used little more than a bottle when the pain ceased and palpitations entirely disappeared. I have not had the slightest trouble since, and today I am attending to business as regularly as ever."

Sold by druggists everywhere. Book on Heart and Nerves sent free. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

RUFUS EISELE'S BILLIARD BALLS.

They Were Not Ivory or Celluloid and Were Never Turned.

"How does it come that you have red, white and blue, billiard balls?" asked the whip salesman of Rufus Eisele, who keeps the Brant House at Sloop Creek.

"This kinder extraordinary, ain't it?" said Rufus. "But somehow or another extraordinary things happen down here. You wouldn't believe it if I told you that I had them balls afore I had the table. I bought the table for \$40 from Bart Greenleaf, and he won it at a raffle up to Ashbury. That table's worth plain \$250, and the balls is just a gift of nature—come by a special act of Providence, you might say. You never see balls just like them before. They ain't ivory, and they ain't celluloid. If they were celluloid, they wouldn't be here never. They ain't this patent putty composition that they make cheap pool balls of either. Just what they are I ain't prepared to say, and I 'spect that the nature of the material these were made from is changed from what it was at first."

"I'll tell you how I come by 'em, and you'll learn what extraordinary things can happen down hereabouts. A year ago, the 18th of June there was a party of Brooklyn fellows down here, and they set out for a good time. They fetched cards and chips with them and 'lowed to play poker until 4 o'clock in the morning and then go fishing. I set up with them and took a hand in the game. We were sitting at that round table, and it was pushed over in the corner between them windows. 'Long about 12 o'clock I was mixing drinks like a cooed, when I heard a thunder and muttering and see flashes of lightning. I told them fellows they'd better move away from the windows, but they laughed at me."

"One fellow had been winning right straight along. He had a big pile of chips in front of him, and he was in his way. So he began stacking them up according to color and laid 25 of each kind in stacks side by side on the window sill. Meanwhile the storm broke and the lightning played hob around the house. The party got kinder scared and jumped up promptly when I proposed to all to go to the bar and have a drink. I was just setting out the glasses when there was a swish of lightning that turned the whole air blue. I didn't hear any thunder, but I see big balls of fire dancing round the room, and one of them hit me right on the breast and knocked me down behind the bar. Every man in the room was hit plumb in the gizzard with a ball of fire and knocked flat. I don't know how long it was before we all come to and took our drinks, but I do know that the storm had passed. I looked round and was surprised to find that nothing had been hurt. After the fellows all took their drinks they wanted to play poker again low that had won most of the chips put up a holler about them. He said, somebody had got 'em."

"I didn't believe that possible, and I told him that the lightning had probably knocked them off the window sill. Then he looked on the floor under the table and said, 'I don't see no chips, but here's a billiard ball,' and he picked up a red ball. Now I never had a billiard ball in my home before, and I thought that he was playing a trick on me until one of the other fellows moved his feet and rolled a white ball out on the floor. I picked it up and found it was hot. A minute later he flicked a green ball and held up a blue billiard ball, saying it was the first he ever seen in his life. Then it come to us all at once that the lightning had struck them poker chips and melted 'em into solid balls. 'Praise the Lord!' quite as regular as some, but they answer all our purposes."—New York Sun.

